TERMS OF THE GAZETTE.

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THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1883.

The *Evening News*, of Buffalo, publishes affidavits of shameful cruelties in the management of the Soldiers and Sailors' Home at Bath.

A traveller purchased a round-trip ticket between Mobile and Niagara, and signed a contract that the return part must be stamped and the passenger's signature witnessed for identification at Niagara before it should be honored for passage. In an action for damages for being ejected on his return trip on account of his refusal to pay his fare (the return ticket not having been witnessed for identification according to contract), the St. Louis Court of Appeals held that he could have no recovery; that in the absence of any evidence of waiver, or that the passenger had no opportunity to know the terms of the contract when he signed it, such an agreement as that set forth was binding.

THE OHIO DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

Nashville American.

The Democrats of Ohio have sounded the key note on the tariff. Nothing could be more concise, no language could be more explicit. There is nothing left in doubt. The meaning is as clear and simple as the English language can make it:

A tariff for revenue, limited to the necessities of the Government economically administered, and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, to encourage productive industries at home, afford a just compensation to labor, but not to create or foster monopolies.

Readers of the *American* have seen for a year and more the struggle the free trad theories have made, and with what pertinacity they have tried to handicap the Democratic party with the issue of a "tariff for revenue only." So fierce have the few journals and public men who claimed to lead the Democracy been in their warfare on any sort of protection to home industries, that many Democrats supposed there had been a break somewhere in the lines, and that the National Democracy were about to divide on the tariff question.

The effort of the *American* has been to show that a "tariff for revenue only" was not Democratic doctrine. We have shown that it meant one or two things—an *ad valorem* tariff, or if it did not mean this, that is, a duty on all imported goods alike, it must mean that the duty should be put on each article with sole reference to revenue, and that whatever tariff on the article would bring most revenue must be laid, though it destroyed the home industry.

After the Kentucky convention the old music was set to a new tune, and we have something like the zeal of new converts crying for "reform." The little word "only" seems to have got misplaced in the excitement of the blue grass flurry.

From the beginning of this controversy we have maintained that no more revenue should be collected—not one dollar—than was sufficient to support the Government economically administered, but that, in levying this tariff, our home industries, as well as American labor, should be protected, and that this should be done by so adjusting the tariff on the different articles imported as to afford this protection.

We have time and again asked the free trade or tariff-for-revenue only advocates if they recognized, or would recognize the right to so adjust the tariff in levying it as to protect home industries, and they have scouted all idea of such discrimination or adjustment. These gentlemen did not seem to understand that the Democracy of Ohio, Indiana, New Jersey, Connecticut, and even New York, could not hope to carry any of those States on a platform that made war on the great multitude of people engaged in the industrial pursuits which was to be destroyed by such a policy. Nor did they care to know that the farmers in Ohio, Indiana, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, would never submit to a policy which destroyed their home market, for it is a fact, that, in all the States where the industries have been diversified, the farmers are the most outspoken protectionists.

The Ohio platform is a "settler." The convention was the largest ever known there. Every prominent Democrat in the State, if not personally present, was voiced by somebody, and the result was the declaration, "Let the tariff be so adjusted in its applications, as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive industries at home and afford a just compensation to labor." This is all any reasonable Democrat ought to want. It is sound Democratic doctrine; the doctrine of Washington, Madison, Jefferson, Jackson and Polk; it is protection to American labor and home industries; and all this can be done, as the platform indicates, without creating unequal burdens.

The Ohio Democracy are in dead earnest. They have made a platform that cannot be shaken, and a tariff plank that will be especially acceptable to the people of Ohio. Some such platform as this, is the only one upon which the National Democracy can stand in 1884. It would be madness to hope for success otherwise. More than this, this platform is right; right for the Government; right for the people of all classes; right between man and man. It is the policy which has made us the greatest nation on earth, and to abandon it now would be political suicide. In the name of the Tennessee Democracy, we thank the Ohio Democracy for the stand they have taken.

TALK WITH JUDGE HOLMAN.

WHAT HE THINKS OF THE SITUATION IN OHIO—INDIANA POLITICS.

Cincinnati News Journal.

Judge W. S. Holman, of the Fourth Indiana District, was in the city yesterday, and, despite the inevitable "I object," he was interviewed by a *News Journal* reporter. When it was remarked that his kindly blue eye and amiable countenance did not mark him as the Cerberus of the Treasury, the Judge blushingly admitted that he was as mild a mannered man as ever cut short a debate or scuttled a job, but argued that he really did not deserve his reputation as a chronic objector, since he had passed whole congressional sessions without objecting himself into a row. This he attributed to the fact that he never objected for the mere sake of objecting.

"What of the Ohio campaign?" put in the reporter.

"The nomination of Hoadly is an admirable one—the very best that could have been made. He is not only a man of great ability, but he is pre-eminently *the* representative of the Democratic side of the issues upon which the campaign must be fought. Better still, he is the representative, not of a fraction, but of the whole party. Then again, you may count on a full vote being cast, and in that case Ohio Democrats would probably find themselves in a minority, unless they should draw votes from the minority, which Hoadly, above all others, will be able to do."

"How about the tariff issue?"

"The Democrats appear to me to have decidedly the advantage in that issue as set forth in the platforms, and with the Republican dissatisfaction in the wool-growing districts, Democrats having nothing to fear from that direction."

"And the liquor issue?"

"The Democrats have declared in favor of a license. That is the Democratic, common sense way of regulating the tariff, and it has certainly worked well wherever tried. The Prohibitionists will not vote for the Republicans, and I should think the Democrats would come out on top in that contest. By the way, I was glad to see the convention take the stand it did on civil service reform, against which there has been so unfair a fight raised in some quarters. The party committed itself to such a reform in State and National conventions for years past. I confess that I do not expect the civil service law to bring on the millennium at once, but it ought to have a fair trial, and its effects should not be misrepresented. There is not a word in the bill to justify the charge that it gives the present occupants a perpetual grip on the offices. It simply provides for filling vacancies, and in no way interferes with the removing power. There is nothing in the civil service law to prevent the turning out of all the office-holders. I admit that the rule providing that each vacancy shall be filled by one of three applicants returned by the board of examiners puts it in the power of Republicans to fill the offices with their friends so long as the administration is in their hands; but when the Democrats come into power the same rule will redound to their advantage. I regretted that the bill did not go further and regulate salaries. Many holders of Federal offices are paid two or three times as much as the same services demand in private business; and then there are thousands drawing big salaries from the Government and rendering little or no services at all. I verily believe that an economical and honest administration of the Government could and would dispense with one-third of the 100,000 office-holders now eating up the revenues wrung from the people."

"What of Indiana politics?"

"Our general election does not come off until next November a year. Nothing of special interest has yet come to the surface. I will say, however, that the result in Indiana depends almost to a certainty upon that in Ohio. The relations between the two States are so close, and the issues so alike in each, that is is safe to say that as Ohio goes in '83 so will Indiana go in '84."

Here the Judge pleaded that his wife was waiting to go home, and as a farewell he said: "Many thousands of good Democrats have been praying for the success of *The News Journal*, and are now rejoicing that their prayers have been answered. Good by!"

"Say, Judge," called out the reporter, "move that your remarks be printed," and as the Hoosier statesman turned the street corner, the fragments of a response that reached the reporter's ear was:

"I obj—"

FAMILIES IN ONE ROOM.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

Mr. Bright's appalling statement as to the number of families in Glasgow living in only one room apiece is capped by the statistics of over-crowding in French cities given by M. Nadaud in support of his bill dealing with unhealthy tenement. According to M. Nadaud, there are 219,270 houses in France without any windows whatever, and to which light and air are admitted, when admitted at all, only through the door or a hole in the door, which has to be stopped up in wet or cold weather, allowing five people to a family, more than 1,000,000 persons altogether must be housed in this execrable fashion. In Paris, although 60,000 tenements have been built within the last thirty years under the act 1850, there are still between 2,000 and 4,000 families living in single rooms without means of warming, and between 2,000 and 3,000 in single rooms with no aperture for light and air—cupboards in fact. Between 25,000 and 30,000 habitations consist of a single room only. "This side of the social question," says the report from which these statistics are drawn, "has to be faced before all others"—a conclusion which is gradually forcing itself on the minds of men in other countries besides France.

While the Episcopalians are making determined efforts to deliturgize themselves in certain respects, the res byterians seem to be drifting in the opposite direction. The *Evangelist* hardly believes any spiritual improvement is to be gained by the introduction of written liturgies, and yet remembers that unwritten ones, handed down by a species of tradition, "may become unspiritual and unfruitful, and be preserved with tenacity, while the soul is unfed and unfructified by their use."

ONE OF THE VERY FIRST LIVING LAWYERS.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Just Before the Supreme Court adjourned Chief Justice Waite said of an argument made in the case of the States of New York and New Hampshire against the State of Louisiana: "That is the finest legal argument I ever heard." And Associate Justice Miller, who took his seat on the Supreme bench in 1862, and, therefore, antedates all the others, said: "I concur in that opinion."

The man who made the argument was John A. Campbell, of New Orleans. He was a member of the Supreme Court of the United States when the most famous of its present members were unknown. He held his place until the war broke out, and then he left the Union and the bench with his State. He reappeared after the war as member of the Supreme Court bar with a remarkable practice, even for that bar of large practices and great fees, and has stood in the front rank ever since.

He is a very old man. His form is thin and bent, his skin is in the parchment state, and his hair is as white as the driven snow; but a great mind looks out through his keen bright eye, and a great soul controls his fragile body. He is a lawyer to the core—in some respects one of the wisest, broadest, deepest, and most learned in the United States. He has neither the presence, voice, nor tongue of the orator, but when he speaks in his, deliberate, measured tones, never wasting a word, the Supreme Court of the United States listens as it listens to almost no other man. Mr. Campbell is absorbed in his work. He has no eyes or ears for anything or anybody not immediately concerned in the case in hand.

He lives very quietly in New Orleans surrounded by one of the finest law libraries in all languages in the world. He is a profound civil lawyer, with Justitian at his tongue's end, and at the same time a common lawyer, competent to battle with the best of that class. His memory is as wonderful as George Bancroft's. He apparently remembers every scrap of law he ever saw or heard, and he has his resources so classified and catalogued that he can bring them forth at will. This is what makes his dry, monotonous arguments so well worthy of the praise great lawyers give them. Flowery tropes and magniloquent metaphors would be out of place with such learning.

Mr. Campbell is "well to do," and practices only because he loves the work. He practices only in the Supreme Court. He takes none but great cases. He takes only three or four in a year, at a fee of from $5,000 to $25,000 apiece. Now and then he gives an opinion on some great question to some less learned lawyer, or to some inquiring Judge who feels his deficiency and seeks this powerful "friend of the court." But all minor cases, that is, cases involving minor questions, whether the amount of the fees involved be great or small, are promptly declined.

Once retained in a case Mr. Campbell becomes a recluse. When he emerges from his books he has absorbed that case with all its bearings, either of his own side or the other. You may be quite sure that when he has said his say he has said all there is to say on either side, and that the Court will generally agree with his. If I were on the other side, no matter how great I might be or how great my case might be, I would do well to submit the case without argument. Judge Campbell would state both sides as well as though he were still on the bench, and the Judge would agree with him anyway.

THE SHOOTING OF MR. BORDEN.

THE REV. BEN JENKINS AND HIS BROTHER HELD FOR MURDER WITHOUT BAIL.

MANSFIELD, LA., June 25.—The preliminary examination of the Rev. Ben Jenkins and his brother, charged with the shooting of the Rev. Mr. Borden, President of the Female College in this place, was resumed to-day at 4 p. m. The defense announced, when asked if they were ready, that after full and mature consultation they would submit the case without further testimony or argument. The State then called John Pugh, Esq., to prove that he saw three persons in the alley running from the side door of Williams & Hobgood's store at the time of the shooting. Col. Peguese, witness for the defence, on Saturday evening testified that there were only two, the pursued and the pursuer, which would tend to break down the testimony of J. E. Williams, who testified that he followed Borden and Jenkins into the little alley and into the large alley, where he saw Ned Jenkins fire the fatal shot into Borden's head, he being the only witness who testified to Ned Jenkins actually shooting. If the defence were able to destroy Williams' testimony that he was in the alley and could see the last shot, they would be able to release Ned Jenkins for any complicity in the shooting other than was shown by his own statement, that he fired into Borden's head, which was evidently made under great excitement. The State's counsel said only a dozen or so words and submitted the case. Judge Logan held the defendants B. F. and C. E. Jenkins to answer the charge of murder and withought right to bail. Sheriff Sample, knowing his own jail to be old and insecure, will apply immediately to Sheriff Lake to place the prisoners in the Caddo jail, and will leave here by the mornidg train for Shreveport.

A visitor looking over his wash which the laundress had just brought in, remarked that he could very well understand how his nether garments might shrink up, but what puzzled him most was how the ruffles grew on the legs.

A Mississippi dog bit a boy's nose off and was allowed it.—Ex.

This shows the thoughtfulness of the dog. If it had swallowed the nose without biting it off it must have proved fatal to the boy.

WATTERSON AND TILDEN.

THE STORIES THAT DO NOT HARMONIZE WITH THE LOUISVILLE EDITOR'S.

Boston Gazette New York Letter.

I could not but be amused on Wednesday by reading Mr. Watterson's description of a recent visit to Uncle Sammy Tilden. There are none so blind as those who will not see. It just happened that on Tuesday I was talking to another man who had visited Mr. Tilden within the twenty-four hours, and his story does not at all harmonize with that of Mr. Watterson. "I never in all my life," said he, "saw such a specimen of humanity walking around as Tilden. He is a complete wreck. He cannot talk intelligibly for ten minutes together, and he trembles from head to heel like an aspen leaf. Why, it is painful to see him take hold of anything; his hands shake so that he drops on the floor. If it was possible to revive a corpse with electricity I should say that this was an instance of it. Poor old man, he is all knocked up. The Republicans haven't got much to fear from him. Why, he can't walk across the floor without assistance, and he is not in the same mind five minutes at a time. He would cut a sorry figure on the platform or in the Presidential chair."

Imagine my surprise the next day, on picking up the morning papers, to find Mr. Watterson's letter descriptive of Mr. Tilden's appearance: "His eyes were bright and his cheeks rosy, his intellect as sinewy and clear and his wit as incisive as they were when he made nothing of riding Blackstone to Harlem and back, or driving the Kentucky bays from Gramercy Park to Greystone." Now, who am I to believe? I have never caught my informant tripping in a statement. Mr. Watterson even speaks of Mr. Tilden "climbing long stairs, meandering through labyrinths of decorative art and treading the tapestried and frescoed mazes of corridor and chamber." Now, I happened to have seen Mr. Tilden within a short time, and, unless he has found the elixir of life in the meantime Mr. Watterson must be romancing about the long stairs and the meandering. He could no more climb and meander as he then was than he could fly. Although I am pretty familiar with the face of Mr. Tilden, I should not have recognized him, but that a friend whispered in my ear that that was the sage of Gramercy Park, when I saw that it was he. But, heavens, what a change. At the best of times Mr. Tilden was not a robust-looking man. His complexion was always pale and heavily seamed with the lines of thought, and his eyes, though keen, were never bright; now Mr. Watterson says that his eyes were bright and his cheeks rosy. The transformation has certainly been great within a few days. But, perhaps, knowing that the king-maker of the West was coming to see him, Mr. Tilden got himself up for the occasion.

FOUR WEEKS WITHOUT FOOD.

Pittsburg Telegraph.

The doctors of medicine are bothered over a case in the Sixteenth ward, which has developed interesting and peculiar features. It is that of a girl named Wenzel, of Juniper street, near Laurel avenue. She is about eleven years of age, and for about four weeks she has been lying prone, unable to move or to eat, the result of an accident, which occurred about the time designated. The Wenzels live in a house on the hillside, across Two-mile Run, from the Pennsylvania railroad, near Millvale Culvert. The hill is so abrupt that the rear of the house is fully double as high as the front, and stretched along this part of the building are three porches, corresponding to floors, the first one being some fifteen feet from the ground, which is so steep that an article dropped from the porch would not find a resting place short of the road below, some forty feet down. The little girl Wenzel was playing on the highest porch and had got up on the rail with her face to the house. A companion caught her under the arms in sport as though with intent to push her over. She became frightened and instead of clinging to the balusters, as she might readily have done with her feet which were twined around them, she disengaged those members and fell backwards a distance of probably fifty feet. Upon being conveyed to the house and a physician summoned, it was found that the back had been so badly injured as to paralyze the lower limbs and part of the body. For a short time she was able to take a little wine or whisky, but no food. Finally, however, the stomach rejected everything, it being unable to retain even the medicine prescribed. A number of physicians in the Sixteenth ward and vicinity have been in attendance and consultation, but the case is beyond medical skill. The child is so badly injured that she has to be moved by being lifted in the sheet upon which she lies. It was not expected that life could be prolonged more than a few days after the injury, but now some four weeks have passed, and during that period the patient has not taken sufficient nourishment to keep one of her age, being in normal condition, alive half that time.

A LIVELY SCANDAL.

NEW YORK, June 25.—Everybody at Woodhaven, L. I., is in a state of excitement to-day over the attempted shooting last night of Mr. Charles Everett, a prominent citizen of that place, by Mrs. Weigel, a widow. Mr. Everett had attended church with Mrs. Everett, and was returning home. He was confronted in front of his residence by Mrs. Weigel, who, without a word of warning, fired two shots at him from a small six-chambered revolver. Neither of the shots hit its intended victim. After the shooting Mrs. Weigel fled to her home, nearly a mile distant, where she secreted herself, but was subsequently arrested. The trouble between the widow Weigel and Mr. Everett has been the burning topic in Woodhaven for several weeks, and is known as the Woodhaven scandal. Two suits are now pending in the courts against Mr. Everett, in which Mrs. Weigel is the plaintiff. She charges Everett, who is highly respected in the community, with having swindled her out of between $5,000 and $6,000 of money, held in trust by him, and belonging to her late husband. She also claims that prior to her husband's death Everett and herself were unduly intimate, and that he has now deserted her.

THE SINFUL SPARROW.

A MARYLAND NATURALIST DECLARES HIM A TRAMP, A BULLY AND A NUISANCE.

From the Baltimore Sun.

At the last meeting of the Maryland Academy of Sciences Mr. Otto Lugger, an experienced naturalist, read an interesting paper on the English sparrow. After describing the habits of the birds as to nest-building, or rather nest-stealing, and the cruel yet wise way in which they compel their young to strike out for themselves, Mr. Lugger said:

"When flower seeds are planted to beautify our gardens and yards Mr. Sparrow is a tormenter indeed. He knows all about seeds—especially how to find them. It is vain to try to scare them off by means of fluttering bits of paper or by the ringing of bells. He does not mind such things at all. Sprouting peas, wheat, barley and oats are also very pleasing to the taste of Mr. and Mrs. Sparrow. The different kind of small fruit are by no means excepted from their bill of fare. They prefer stone fruit of any kind and dote upon grapes. Late in July and during August the sparrows in Europe occasion the greates amount of damage, and will do so here if no steps are taden to nip such proceedings in the bud, provided it is not already too late. Near cities and villages immenes number of sparrows flock together and visit the fields of grain, where, similar to the migratory locust, they bend the plants to the ground by their weight, tearing and scattering the valuable grain. They swarm around stacked grain like bees and do much damage.

"The sparrow not only acts the role of a dangerous tramp, but also that of a bully to other birds. What has become of the house wrens, bluebirds and other sweet singers and very useful birds? They are gone, and gone for good, if no steps are taken to protect them against the English sparrow. Wherever this bird has been introduced, foolishly or otherwise, it has increased immensely and to the hurt of the country. In Australia, where it was introduced with a view of checking the damages done by certain insects, the government has already found it necessaay to counteract its further increase by paying prices for the eggs and heads. For one hundred eggs, two and a half shillings, and for twelve heads eight pence have been offered, and with this result: In two months eighty-one thousand six hundred eggs and eight thousand heads were paid for.

"Although it may seem cruel to advocate the destruction of their eggs, which are more readily obtained in numbers than the bird itself, it is imperatively necessary to do so. Bay worms, elm beetles and other insects upon our shade trees are as numerous as ever, if not more so, because the really insectiverous birds have been driven off by that impostor, Mr. Sparrow."

THE PROGRESS OF JOURNALISM.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew.

The first American editor set his own types, worked off himself upon his press his edition and distributed his papers in person. One hundred and twenty-three years have passed, and now the great machines, which are the marvels of modern invention, throw out 4,000,000 copies of dailies and 28,000,000 of weeklies. Ninety-eight years ago the first daily newspaper was started in New York, and now there are 115 in this State and 1,000 in the country. It was three weeks after the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed in Philadelphia before it reached Thomas Jefferson's newspaper at Williamsburg. Now Puck's girdle about the world in forty minutes, transformed from dry phantasy to sober fact, prints in the morning journal the story of the day as it has happened in every land and clime under the sun. Spurgeon's Sunday sermon in London appears in a Philadelphia newspaper on Monday, and, for the first time in history, within the present week a Chinese Ambassador in Europe has revealed to a reporter the secrets of Celestial diplomacy to be cabled and printed the same day in a New York journal.

One who knows says that tough meat may be made tender as any by the addition of a little vinegar to the water, when it is just on the boil. Morristown hasheries should profit by this.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of an order of sale, in the case of Joseph P. Conway vs. Seburn Quin, administrator of Mary E. Evans, issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Hamblen county, and to me directed, I will, on

Monday, 6th August, 1883,

within legal hours, in front of the Courthouse door in Morristown, Hamblen county, Tenn., offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand all the right, title, claim and demand that Seburn Quin, administrator of Mary E. Evans, had in and to a certain tract of land, situated in the 8th civil district of Hamblen county, Tenn., and adjoining the lands of Sarah Ann Timmons and Joseph P. Conway and others, supposed to be 20 acres more or less.

W. H. MAZE,
July 2, 1883.—4w. Sheriff.

ACCORDING TO THE CODE.

STAUNTON, VA., June 30.—Beirne and Elam, the Richmond duelists, met this morning near New Hope in this county. At the first exchange of shots neither were touched. At the second shot Elam was struck in the upper part of the right thigh and Beirne escaped unhurt. Beirne then expressed himself as satisfied, and the parties left the field in opposite directions.

DETAILS OF THE DUEL.

When the combatants took positions several gentlemen present, but not immediately connected with the affair, were asked to retire and they did so. The physician then gave the word, "Gentlemen, are you ready? Fire; one, two, three." Shots were to be exchanged after the word "fire," and before the word "three." At the word "one" both pistols were discharged in quick succession but without effect. The same programme was then repeated, both reports being almost simultaneous and just at the word "one." As Elam staggered under the effect of his wound, his second ran forward and assisted him to the cushions, which laid on the ground. The wounded man was under the impression that the ball had penetrated both legs, and insisted that such was the case. When assured by the surgeon that it had not even gone through one leg, and that the intense pain in the other was from sympathy. Elam expressed regret that he had not demanded another shot. He was perfectly cool and collected, and gave directions in a strong composed voice. Beirne also acted with deliberation, and although pale seemed perfectly cool. He was taken away by his second after he discovered that Elam could not again stand.

Elam was placed in an ambulance and started for the residence of Lieut. Gov. Lewis, ten or twelve miles distant. It was doubtful what the effect of the ride would be, and in case the wounded man was not able to stand it, preparations were made for his entertainment at the house of some one of his prominent friends along the way. The wound was evidently very serious, only after the ball struck Elam he gave one or two steps forward, and from that it was thought his leg was not broken. The surgeons, however, stated that the muscle would have sustained him that length of time.

COMMERCIAL.

Morristown Produce Market.

WHOLESALE PRICES

MORRISTOWN, July 3, 1883.

WHEAT	1 00@1 10
CORN	50@ 55
OATS	40@ 50
FLOUR	2 50@3 75
MEAL	55@ 60
BUTTER	12½@ 15
EGGS	@ 10
BACON	@ 12½
SWEET POTATOES	@1 00
IRISH POTATOES	@ 75
PORK	8 @ 9
APPLES	@ 5
TALLOW	@ 6
FLAXSEED	@1 00
LARD	@ 13
BEESWAX	@ 20
PEACHES	3@ 5
FEATHERS	35@ 40